

HIS REASONS WHY.

A True Populist Tells His Brethren Why He Will Vote the Democratic Ticket.

Will Not Be Traded Into the Camp of Gold Bugs.

To the Populists of Bates County.
My esteemed friend W. O. Atkeson, through the columns of the Free Press, has "warned" you of the fact that I have left the Populist party and am now in full accord with the democratic party, which is quite true. I conclude a brief statement of why I have done this would not be inappropriate. The populist party was largely composed of men capable of placing measures above party, a trait of character the only hope of perpetuating free institutions. The old parties failing to endorse those reforms we knew to be the only hope of escaping European conditions (abject slavery), we, the quicker to discover the importance of those reforms and the more resolute, severed our affiliation with the old parties and formed a new one and inscribed on its banners the reforms we demanded.

The paramount issue set out in the various platforms of the populist party was a demand for the restoration of the money of the constitution—the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. In 1893 the heads of the democratic party threw off the mask, exposing their nefarious purpose to saddle the gold standard on the people. A revolution without a parallel in political parties followed, headed by such brilliant political lights as Bryan, Stone, Altgeld and Tillman of the democratic party, supported by the great genius and towering brains of our own party—those peerless patriots, Weaver, Allen, Butler, Holcomb, Leedy, Simpson and many others I might name, resulting in the purging of the democratic party of the poisonous influence of Cleveland & Co., which had so long perverted the party, and restoring it to the principles inculcated by our fathers. The platform had no doubtful sound, and declared for our paramount issue, the free coinage of silver at the old ratio of 16 to 1, and embraced other material demands of our party. Besides, the crowning feature of their triumph was to place at the head of the restored democracy as their leader and standard bearer the true, magnanimous patriot, whose record throughout his political life gave positive and conclusive proof of unwavering loyalty and devotion to the cause of the people, that born leader and, I believe, chosen of God—Christian statesman, Wm. J. Bryan.

Realizing the dire importance of restoring silver to the honorable position on our statutes our fathers gave it, and believing with all my heart in the truth of Mr. Carlisle's statement in 1878 in the halls of Congress, when he said "the demonization of silver would cause more misery than wars, pestilence and famine," I had no choice.

My fellow populists, we all have a common interest; your minds are as comprehensive as mine; you know to cut off one-half of our money supply doubles the purchasing power

of the remaining half, which doubles your taxes and the money obligations of every debtor in the land. In doubling the purchasing power of the dollar, you depreciate the value of your farm, your stock and all that you have, just one-half (except money, if you have it). And your loss is the money-changer's gain (hence the incentive to the robbery). You further know under present conditions within 25 years 75 per cent of the homes of the country will be abandoned and owned by those same money-lenders. There is another glaring fact confronting you that will only hasten the great crisis, if it is adopted. The gold standard when more effectually established, as promised by the republican party, contemplates the retiring of the \$800,000,000 of our paper money and the substitution of national bank notes; also the substituting of silver dollars, thus leaving gold the only standard and debt-paying money. Then what a condition! We will be but beggars and slaves, as gold is now effectually cornered by the money-changers.

In view of these startling facts, is not our duty to ourselves and our families plain? Must we consult frivolous sentiment or prejudice, or yield to our better judgment? I believe it is our duty to fall in line with our inseparable friends, whose interests are in common with our own, no matter what name is inscribed on their banner, that we may with one mighty stroke break down the monster that would destroy our homes and enslave our children.

Others may do as they wish, but as for me, future generations shall never deride my memory because of my aiding and abetting in the nefarious plot of the gold bugs to effectually establish the gold standard upon them.

My fellow populists, can you escape the derision if you accept the council and guidance of W. O. Atkeson and fuse with the republicans? Nor would you be less guilty of aiding in the triumph of the republican party and the enslaving of yourselves and families by taking the middle-of-the-road course, or by indifference and inaction. Then let us be true to ourselves and protect our families. All join shoulder to shoulder when our interests are in common and meet the common foe. The fight is on. There is no intelligent middle ground.

Your non-political friend and sincere reformer,
C. R. WOLFE

The Sure La Grippe Cure.

There is no use suffering from this dreadful malady, if you will only get the right remedy. You are having pain all through your body, your liver is out of order, have no appetite, no life or ambition, have a bad cold, in fact are completely used up. Electric Bitters is the only remedy that will give you prompt relief. They act directly on your liver, stomach and kidneys, tone up the whole system and make you feel like a new being. They are guaranteed to cure or price refunded. For sale at H. L. Tucker's drug store, only 50c per bottle.

"The Coming Civilization" is the title of a book received at this office. The author is Elder C. A. Hedrick, a well known minister of the Christian church. The book deals with the better time of the near future in a clear, concise and logical manner. Sent postpaid on receipt of 10 cents (silver) by the publishers, Warren Bros., Rich Hill, Mo.

RACE WAR.

Nine Negroes Killed and Several Wounded—One White Dead and Three Wounded.

New Orleans, La., Oct. 23.—A race war was broken out in Scott county, Mississippi, and nine negroes as a result are dead.

One white deputy is dead and three wounded. Four negroes are injured, and frenzied whites are still scouring the swamps for others.

Last Friday Charles Freeman, a white farmer, residing in Scott county, Mississippi, near Forest, the county seat, had a difficulty with a negro by the name of Burke, in which the negro struck Freeman with a hoe and ran off.

Freeman, though painfully, but not seriously wounded, made an affidavit against Burke.

Last night a deputy, accompanied by about 15 men and boys, went to the home of the negro for the purpose of arresting him, but upon reaching the house were refused admission and then the front door was partially opened and some negro within fired upon the officers' party, which was followed up by a volley of shots from parties within and without the house.

The whites returned the fire in the darkness and retreated, being outnumbered and meeting with such resistance as to convince them that they were opposed by an organized body of armed negroes, a part of whom were in ambush on the outside, in a near by cotton patch.

After withdrawing from the vicinity it was ascertained that three young white men, Hamilton, Johnson and Wells, were slightly wounded and Wallace Sibley missing. A search for the latter this morning revealed the fact that he had been killed.

The discovery of young Sibley's lifeless body this morning infuriated the citizens of Harpersville and Forest, and after notifying the adjacent towns of the tragedy by telephone and messengers a mob proceeded to hunt down the armed mob of negroes, and the bodies of nine dead negroes proclaim how thoroughly in earnest were the avengers of Sibley.

In addition to the nine negroes who were killed outright there are four wounded.

TRAGEDY BEFORE A CAMERA.

Lover Shoots His Sweetheart and Kills Himself.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 23.—A lover's quarrel ended in murder and suicide in the parlors of a downtown photographer at noon today. John Melchert blew out the brains of Lillian Morris and then his own. They were standing before the camera at the time preparing to have their pictures taken. She desired to have their attitude one indicative of love when the picture was made and was posing with her arms around her lover's neck, when he suddenly drew a pistol and slew her. Melchert resides with his parents at 1330 West Madison street, Chicago. He has been in Omaha as an expert photographer at the exposition. Miss Morris is a saleswoman and resides with her parents. The two have been lovers for four months and, owing to his insane jealousy, have had frequent quarrels. One young man in particular Melchert could not tolerate around his affianced and a week ago he told the girl that he would murder her if she ever noticed this man again.

MEET BY APPOINTMENT.

Last night the girl worked late and in going home met the young man whom her lover objected to by accident and he accompanied her home. Melchert is supposed to have heard this and the tragedy resulted. The couple had made an engagement several days ago to have their photographs made to-day and met by appointment at the scene of the tragedy for the purpose at noon. Those who saw them meet thought nothing as they were very friendly. When their turn came they stepped from the large reception room into the artist's studio. They had been conversing in a most friendly way for half an hour. The artist had arranged them before his camera and had stepped into a dark room for a plate. A moment later a shot was



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W. H. SCHAEFER, representing the celebrated Beifield Cloak Co., of Chicago, will be with us on the above date for the

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heard, a girl screaming, "My God, don't kill me!" and before the people in the next room could open the door three more shots and two bodies falling to the floor told the story. The photographer declared that the young man was very cool when he left him a moment before the tragedy and asked particularly as to the position. These were his last words and in another moment he murdered his sweetheart.

Under the new revenue law farmers and growers of tobacco are permitted to sell leaf tobacco of their own growth and raising, either in the hogshead, case, bale or loose in the hand without restriction; but are not permitted to stem, twist, roll, plait, sweeten, cut or grind, or otherwise reduce the tobacco from its natural condition and sell the same to consumers.

Severe Suffering

Food Would Not Digest and Caused Cramps

Stomach and Lung Troubles Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I had bronchitis and neuralgia of the stomach and suffered severely. I obtained but little relief from the prescriptions given me. My food would lie on my stomach and cause cramps. I got weaker all the time. My mother persuaded me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The first bottle did me so much good that I kept on with it and now I am cured of my stomach trouble and my lungs are all right. I am so I can stand the cold winters much better than I could several years ago." MRS. SALLIE ARNOLD, Fraser, Missouri.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. 51c; six for \$2.50.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion.

Killed By the Hired Man.

Springfield, Mo., Oct. 24.—About a month ago three masked robbers went to the home of Charles Duffner, a prosperous German farmer of Dallas county, living twenty miles north of Springfield, and attempted to rob the family.

Duffner and his wife and son resisted the outlaws and with an ax and pocket knife resisted the gang. While about to cut the throat of a second member of the band, Charles Duffner was shot and killed by the third robber.

Last Saturday the daughter of the deceased farmer was murdered at home while the other members of the family were absent. A hired man, by the name of Powell, who was alone with the young woman, has been arrested on suspicion and is now in the Buffalo jail.

Powell says the girl was shot by an unknown assassin while she sat at the dinner table.

A later report of the killing of the Duffner girl says Powell shot her accidentally, and that he has not been arrested.

To Answer Spain.

Paris, Oct. 24.—The American Peace Commissioners were in session to-day from 10:30 until almost 2 p. m., when they repaired to the joint session. They took with them a carefully prepared written answer to the proposals of the Spaniards regarding Cuba's debt. It is understood that the American reply is, to a certain degree, in the nature of a compromise proposal.

Visited Santiago Battlefield.

Santiago, Oct. 23.—Gen. Wood, accompanied by a large staff, to-day visited the scenes of the fighting around Santiago, going over the La Quasimas, where the Rough Riders had their first fight. They found the field for more than half a mile literally covered with empty Mauser cartridges showing the immense amount of firing done by the Spaniards. Thousands of bullets were found imbedded in trees, many of the latter being so riddled that they are now decaying. Along the route here and there at the graves of our brave soldiers, the whole party dismounted to study the scenes of such high historical interest.

Gen. Wood intends to place a cross at the spot where Capt. Capron, of Troop L of the rough riders, and another a few yards away where fell Sergeant Hamilton Fish, Jr. of the same troop.

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